



## Memory Manor



 17  0  2

### Chapter 1 by Mia

Her eyes were blank - not seething with pain - just.. distant. *He was gone*. As simple as that. But it wasn't. Every part of her ached for him, that hint of comfort, the reassuring look in his eyes that showed that he wasn't gone. But he was. His eyes were open, his lips shut, dead. And so she headed back to the one place that would help. Where she could bury herself in memories. The manor.

**Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8** (1 draft)

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